

Nothing Wrong

Junior M.A.F.I.A.

[Talkbox Parts]

[Intro/Talkbox]

It's the Mafia

[Lil Cease]

Uh, uh, say what, say what

It's the J-M-

C in the motherfuckin' house y'all niggaz ain't (here we go), say what

Let's get it poppin' like the L popped the cris' (get it poppin')

Get my mind right so I can slide with a bitch (oohhh)

Cease spot her well I got the eye for the chick

Ass and tits fat with the juicy lips

Mami let me holla at you for a few ticks

Get to know your name while you light some spliffs

Let me get inside your mind for some major shit

Let me put you on to some old gangsta shit (gangsta shit)

I step up in the club so fresh and so clean clean (clean clean)

Maxout, and Mafia the american dream team (dream team)

Big free rollin' on dubs with the bling bling

When it comes to stuntin' for it shit ain't no thang thang

Niggaz ain't slackin' niggaz just packin'

Bet you don't want to see the G-U-N-C'S

Shit is off the hook, ma please believe it

Move +Dem Thangs+ Like +Angie Martinez+ (for my gangstas)

[Chorus/Talkbox]

Let's keep it rockin'

We got the cris', let's get it poppin'

We got haaaze, let's get the smokin', ??? on somethin'

Cause I don't see nothin' wrong (no I don't baby)

With smokin', bustin', fuckin' hoes all night long

[Banger]

Hey Mami

Peace to all my fly hunnies

To all my niggaz gettin' money

To all my real gangstas sittin' on 20's

Lace your pinky, your wrist your neck full of jewelery

Live your life to the fullest if you feel me, bitch

Shake it to the left, shake it to the right

I put my dick in a hoe every single night (every single night)

What more can I say I can show you the best tell it

I +Get My Freak On+ way more than +Missy Elliot+

And if you think somethin' sweet

We do like uncle L and swing a F through your jeep

Ass like trina (take it to the house)

Freak like adina (take it in your mouth)

Cause if you ain't up on thangs

Bang bang be the name J-M-C's the gang

I rep M-A-X, O-U-T

Blaze hoes from N-Y, cali to south beach (to all my gangstas)

[Chorus/Talkbox x2]

Let's keep it rockin'

We got the cris', let's get it poppin'

We got haaaze, let's get the smokin', ??? on somethin'

Cause I don't see nothin' wrong (no I don't baby)
With smokin', bustin', fuckin' hoes all night long

[Cont. Talkbox]

It's the mafia, you know there ain't nothin' wrong
Baby you know there ain't nothin' wrong
You know there ain't nothin' wrong
I want to fuck you all night long, stop it baby
You know there ain't nothin' wrong
Baby you know there ain't nothin' wrong
Smoke a blunt, smoke a blunt
Ohh all night long, it's the mafia
Oooo let's keep it rockin', it's the mafia
It's the mafia, it's the mafia, it's the mafia
Oooooo it's the mafiaaaa
Mafioso...